SECURING WEALTH RAPIDLY

Roller Skates Offered Opportunity and Mr. Henley Did Not Allow It to Go By.

A Craze that Had Its Run, Bringing a Fortune Which the Holder Saved by Quitting Business at the Right Time.

One of the most successful business men in the State is Micajah C. Henley, the wellknown roller-skate manufacturer of Richmond. The trial of a cause in the federal courts, last week, in which he was interested brought him to the city, and made him available for an interview. He was asked to tell what he knew about the rise and fall of roller skates. No one man is more closely identified with the sweeping tide of roller-skating that raged a few years ago than he. Mr. Henley may be said to be a high roller, on skates. Personally, he is a man of abstemious habits, works hard every day in plain factory clothes, and retains the simplicity of his Quaker ancestors. His only extravagance is a love of fine diamonds. He wears a stone on his finger and one in his shirt worth \$300 or \$400 each. In business standing, as inventor, rink proprietor and manufacturer, he was lifted in financial rating from a house carpenter and contractor, employing less than half a dozen men, and employing less than half a dozen men, and worth less than \$250, to the proprietor of business interests multiplied, according to Bradstreet, just one thousand times. This was accomplished in the short period of five years. His success came not alone by early mounting the tidal wave of a popular amusement, but is owing largely from his inventive genins, which multiplied the attractions of roller-skating, and by well-established business methods. He advertised. No scheme which promised any results was passed by, but he depended principally on the papers. In the first flush of prosperity he made a contract of \$13,000 for advertising, and kept a tally of the papers which yielded most inquiries and sales, showing a keen insight into proper business methods. keen insight into proper business methods.

keen insight into proper business methods. His business tact was the more surprising, as he had before given little or no evidence of such ability, being at that time about twenty-seven years old.

"I first became interested in roller skates," said Mr. Henley to a Journal reporter, "in the winter of 1879-80, when some one came to Richmond and opened a rink in the Grand Opera-house. I casually went there, learned to skate, and. being of mechanical turn, thought I saw a chance to improve the skates used. They were made under the Plympton patent and did not allow the skater to turn much of a circle. It was every fellow for himself, and the floor hit us all. A few, however, were known as 'Fenton's wagons,' an improved the floor hit us all. A few, however, were known as 'Fenton's wagons,' an improved skate on which a wide circle could be described. The Plympton patent expired the next year and left no barrier to the improvement of the skate. In that spring I developed an improved skate, and had it patented. I then made a sufficient number of pairs to open the Opera-house rink in the fall, encouraged in so doing by the profits the first rink gave its proprietor. I worked on the skates by hand, employing two or three carpenters, and using a small press drill which I worked myself. My father also assisted me. We worked very hard to get out seventy-five pairs, so that we might which I worked myself. My father also assisted me. We worked very hard to get out seventy-five pairs, so that we might open the rink on Thanksgiving day. On the night before that day, father and three others worked till 12 o'clock at night, but I stuck to it till 4. By that time I was so worn out that I fell asleep standing, and awoke myself by falling against the bench. I then went home, but could only sleep two hours under the mental tension, and returned to work. We were ready by afternoon to open the rink. We ran one afternoon and three nights, and cleared about \$20 a day. Then the owner of the house would not rent it to me longer, and wanted to buy the skates. I sold them to him for \$2.75 per pair, not getting their cost, but gaining a practical test, which enabled me at once to further improve the skate. We proceeded to make another lot of the same size. I bought a horse-and-a-haif-power engine, and another small drill. I put up fourteen feet of shafting, and had made a sand-drum fourteen inches long and ten inches in diameter, which the maker said would answer all purposes. Our shop was about sixteen feet square.

"In the spring of '81 we started out at Anrora with eighty pairs of skates. With Tom Nicholson at the ticket-office and Ben Custer's boy as an expert skater, we ran a course of ten weeks there cleaving

Custer's boy as an expert skater, we ran a course of ten weeks there, clearing \$15 per day. Our next stand was at Troy, O., a small town, but we made \$12 a day in that place for six weeks. I had seen by this time where other improve-ments could be made in my skate, and I now returned home to perfect them. We made another lot of about the same amount, and in the winter of 1881 and 1882 opened at Cadar Rapids, Ia. The skating craze was spreading, but up to this time there had been no demand for the skates, except for numerous sample pairs, which were made and forwarded. I made the first important sale to Booker & Blakewell, of Louisville-a small shipment of thirty-five pairs, but they soon ordered more. We did exceedingly well at Cedar Rapids, clearing about \$18 per day. I there sold the skates to a man named White, who started a rink in a small neighboring town, and cleared \$20 per day. myself a new batch of skates. By this time the craze was at its height, and orders were coming in so fast at the factory that I was telegraphed to come home, as they were swamped with the difficulties of the situation. For three weeks then I was in a high state of activity, mental and physical, and lost twenty pounds of flesh. The business was new, the material scarce, and we did not know how to take advantage of opportunities. All these things had to be learned by a large amount of correspondence and worry. Then our shop became too small, and in the spring of '82 I put up a two-story addition, 16x22 feet. I now made another, and the last important change in the skate. I owe my success to this-that I was enabled by experience in rinks to watch the skates, and see where and how they needed

"By this time," continued Mr. Henley, "I saw the possibilities of the business, and began to advertise. I believe I was the first man in the world to advertise a roller skate. I spent every cent I could spare, paying as high as \$26 for a single inch, one insertion, and making one contract for \$13,000. Business continued to grow, and I kept twelve or fourteen hands busy. We were again compelled to enlarge our factory, and I bought a lot and put up a brick building on one end, 20x40 feet, thinking that, as soon as I was able, I would build a home on the other. This was in 1883. We had successively added a seven-horsepower gas engine, and then another ten-herse power. I was soon forced to enlarge again, and then built, on the present location, a factory 40x120, four stories high, and put in a seventy-five-horse power. The capacity of the factory then was 1,200 pairs a day, working thirteen hours, or about 100 pairs an hour. The profits ranged from 60 to 80 cents per pair. On club skates, which we had begun to make, we made more. We kept up to our capacity till the spring of 1885, when an addition was built, which increased the capacity to 3,000 pairs a day. I then told my secretary. Mr. Bell, that we would shut down for the summer, and if we could again sell our capacity in the cared to do. We turned our attention to advertising, organized the Henley Base-ball Club, and played fine ball all summer, distributing thousands of folders and other advertising matter. That decision to close down for the sammer was all that saved nie. Whether it was luck or base-ball I don't know, but it saved myself financially. Other factories, of which nearly twenty had sprung up, kenton making skates, and when, in the fail, the crash came, some of them had 40,000 pairs on hand, at an almost total loss. I had comparatively few, having depended on the large capacity of the works. Since then the business has been slow, but we have made and sold 50,000 pairs which were shipped to foreign countries."

This story shows the roller-skate career.
Mr. Henley is now turning his enterprise and invention into other fields.

what I should call pretty women, but they are picturesque. They are very apt to have serious defects, such as receding chins, long noses, pale eyes, or lantern jaws. As for figures, they have none. They are willowy and pliant, no doubt; but no one but an and pliant, no doubt; but no one but an artist could see their physical attractions. There is one I have in mind whom I am perfectly certain is in real life a "flopsy-slopsy" thing, with a gray complexion, and whose blood, I will venture to say, has turned to water. And yet a painter thought her sufficiently attractive to make a picture of her. There seems to be a hatred among certain artists for health in women. They like the frail, sickly-looking type. You seldom see a painter transfix on canvas the face of a girl or woman in the full enjoyface of a girl or woman in the full enjoy-ment of high health. They like color well enough, but they do not like it in cheeks.

Written for the Sunday Journal.

A Southern Singer. Written in Madison Cawein's "Lyrics and Idyls." Herein are blown, from out the South, Songs blithe as those of Pan's pursed mouth. As sweet in voice as, in perfume, The night-breath of magnolia bloom.

Such sumptuous languor lures the sense— Such luxury of indolence,— The eyes blur as a nymph's might blur, With water-lilies watching her.

You waken, thrilling at the trill Of some wild bird that seems to spill The silence full of winey drips Of song that Fancy sips and sips.

Betimes, in brambled lanes wherethrough The chipmunk stripes himself from view. You pauce to lop a creamy spray Of elder-blossoms by the way:

Or where the morning dew is yet Gray on the topmost rail, you set A sudden palm and, vaulting, meet Your vaulting shadow in the wheat.

On lordly swards of snave incline, Entesselate with shade and shine, You shall misdoubt your lowly birth, Clad on as one of princely worth: The falcon on your wrist shall ride-Your milk-white palfrey side by side With one of raven-black.—You fain Would kiss the hand that holds the rein.

Nay, nay, Romancer! Poet! Seer! Sing us back home from there to here: Grant your high grace and wit, but we Most honor your simplicity.—

Herein are blown, from out the South, Songs blithe as those of Pan's pursed mouth— As sweet in voice as, in perfume, The night-breath of magnolia bloom

James Whitcomb Riley. Written for the Sunday Journal.

One Way to the Woods. level stretch of April sun, Beside the river, faintly blue, That hurls and swirls and twinkles through The sycamores, but just begun To bud anew:

Then up a gently rising hill, Beneath tall wainut trees, until The tufts of flaky hawthornes strew And powder all the way with white;
On, past a farm-house hidden quite
In drifts of cherry bloom; and still
Keep to the north, beyond the bend,
Abreast whose sharply-curving turn
The distant roadway seems to end
In banks of brake and lady-fern,
And willow boughs, in youthful hue
Of daintiest green that ever grew,
Verge into view

Verge into view. Then loose a lichened gate and bold Fare on, across a corn-field where,
Half buried by the busy share,
The stalks of stubble shine like gold,
And, freshly turned, the furrowed mold

Then break the daisy knots that chain The farther gate, and pass again Into a long, light, grassy lane, Where wagon-tracks of tawny brown, Inlaid with mosses, wind adown Through new green sheen of winter grain;
The hedges there on either side
Are leafless yet, but all the more
The airy, universal, wide

Warm golden tide
Of shining April sunbeams pour
Between their ramparts closely set,
And filter through their silver net
Of thorny, interlacing boughs;
The spreading red-bud branches lean
Like rosy coral, in between;
And in the distance, faintly seen, Some white sheep browse, And half a score of lazy cows Crop off the pasture's tender green.

But by and by, upon the right,
There breaks a sudden gleam of white;
The fitful hum of honey-bees;
And, tinkling in its interval, You eatch the call Of orchard-orioles; — then all The blowing, snowing apple trees

Ah, what more exqusite delight,
What sweets, in all the world, more sweet,
With more pure tenderness replete,
Than some old orchard holds! And none, Of all beneath the April sun, Can boast aught sweeter than this one! —I fancy that I see it now,

Its sprays of bloom, that sway, and toss;
('Twas there I broke this little bough,
Whose waxy clusters, pink and white,
Leaned so enticingly across
The ragged fence-rails, gray with moss,
The very trees seemed to invite
Their own bright loss!)

But then, in truth, one needs must pause
Beside this self-same spot, because,
O'ergrown with dandelions and weeds,
The roadway ends;—but winding thence,
A violet-tufted foot-path leads
Through scented depths, and ways apart,
Through shadowed aisles and thickets dense,
Down through a deep form filled raying

Down through a deep fern-filled ravine, nd on, into the hidden heart Of all the woodlands growing green. Beneath tall shafts of elm and oak. The trailing, brown, wild grape-vine swings, And in long wreaths the woodbine clings

Round tangled undergrowth, that springs
Just high enough for one to stroke
The little linden leaves, and feel
The downy spicewood buds, and steal
A glimpse into a bluebird's nest.
In crinkled verdure, here and there,

The buckeye boughs show newly drest And dogwood branches whiten, where A tiny stream slips down below, In murmurous, faintly-fluting flow. That long lush grass and starweed frets; There golden-yellow cowslips grow; And there I found these violets.

Written for the Sunday Journal. A May Mood

'Tis sweet to be within the wood When May is kind and earth is grateful-When all that is seems only good And nowhere glares a meaning fateful.

Nor consious heed, whence comes transgres-Shall call me purblind sylvan priest, In clumsy rage to wrest confession.

Nor sin of fast, nor sin of feast,

The beech in tender green may smile;
With empty question shall I ply it
To learn how it may thus beguile
From out the mud such tint to dye it!

The wild birds' songs no burdens bear-They sing for very love of singing. Why should a flower not be fair In such a world of beauty springing!

Here is my own. I know no quest To delve and tear, and rave and palter. Not even my eyes shall rape a nest To feed a flickering, futile altar.

I would not know a floweret's name
To cramp this holy sense empiscient.
Of part and part the beggar came!
For me the whole is all sufficient.

Written for the Sunday Journal.

O the sweet season of blossems The blood of the summertime thrills
With the first notes of birds on the hills,
The trill of the woods and the stream, The blush of the redbud, the gleam of the green on the wheat, and the rush of the snake thro' the flowers and brush! O the live season of blossoms!

Ah, the sweet season of blossoms! When bees are beginning to hum And all that is loving has come; The air is a spirit caressing. With tender mouth breathing a blessing And kissing the frost from the soul, And smiling to banish its dole— Ah, the sweet season of blossoms!

Ah, the sweet pure little blossom! That laden with perfume and bloom Was plucked and flung into the gloom! And sadly I wait to discern If its season may ever return, With the song and the roseate dawn Of the love and the home that are gone-Ah, my own pure little blossom! -Richard Lew Dawson

Give the College Graduate a Chance,

Were shipped to foreign countries."

This story shows the roller-skate career.

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The Artist's Type of Woman.

New York Letter.

One of the things that strikes me the most favorably about this exhibition is the type of woman that the artists of this asso-er of woman that the artists of this asso-er of the seem to care the most for paint.

We have two or three exceptions they are not in the work in the process of household many and brightest young business men of the country are college graduates. Possibly the act, perform the work themselves, but they also have to do it in imagination. That is, for example, a girl will be called upon to describe every step in the process. Kansas City Star.

TO MAKE HOUSEWIVES.

The Schools in Domestic Economy Started in St. Louis-Useful Lessons.

During the past few months a quite

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

unique institution in the broad field of philanthropy has been inaugurated on both the north and south side of our city, in the Schools for Domestic Economy. They are organized on the principle that the rudiments of self-culture in early life begin in learning to manage a home. The schools are for girls from nine to fifteen years of age. They are designed to give the elements of instruction on all the various branches in the life of a household. The main purpose is to elevate the view of the young with reference to the spirit they are to feel in doing this kind of work; so that it

may not be looked upon as drudgery, but rather as possessing the same, or even greater dignity and worth than other business occupations. They propose to indicate to the girls that the elements of poetry, beauty

and charm can be added to the home life, even with very limited means, or on a basis of the very strictest economy.

What indicates the success of the undertaking is the fact that the girls themselves take such delight in the schools. They have been learning some of the broadest and most important facts in education, and yet while doing the work have found a pleasure in it almost similar to what they would feel in play. No effort has been repleasure in it almost similar to what they would feel in play. No effort has been required to hold the interest or keep up the attendance. In fact they have been required to limit their number and decline further applicants, owing to the restricted size of the rooms. No prizes have been given. The whole interest and enthusiassin the work among the girls has been sum tained by the way it is carried out.

The two schools at either section of the city have each about eighty children. The one on the South Side was only recently begun and will be developed in full form the ensuing year. The exercises are held in the forenoon and afternoon of Saturday, so as not to interfere with the work of the children in the public schools. The girls are divided into two sections, each from thirty to forty in number, one meeting in the

to forty in number, one meeting in the The instruction includes all the various ing made of any kind which should work of the household, such as cooking, seek to bias the minds of the chilmaking fires, sweeping, table-setting, bed-making, sewing, cleaning, washing and ironing, etc. What has surprised the girls so much was the fact there should be a reason for everything they did, that each effort had a meaning. The method has been that when a new lesson was to be given for the entire school to smeet together. For example, there is to be a study in cooking. The teacher, in the presence of the children, proceeds to do all the work necessary inmaking a pan of biscuit. She shows them the yeast powder, tells them what it is, puts in a class of water letting them see it the yeast powder, tells them what it is, puts in a glass of water, letting them see it act, then adding flour, so that they may observe the whole process. They learn at the same time the difference between the various kinds of flour, the coarse and the fine, about oat-meal, what it is that makes the different kinds of bread; how the grain is prepared and what the process has been in making the flour. They learn the different prices or grades of value of each article, and exactly what it all means. Instead of being drudgery, it opens up so many new interests, quickens the mind so much as to have the charm of science for the young. After this is done the girls are divided into four sections, and they come on different Saturdays at 12 o'clock, prepare and make the food and then have it for a noon lunch. They are taught in the same manner how

They are taught in the same manner how to make a fire. A visitor going to the rooms might find the children, a number of them, down on their hands and knees before the grate or stove enjoying the operation as though it were play and not work. They are taught regarding the different kinds of fuel they have before them; they have samples of coke, hard and soft coal. They also learn what is the best wood for kindling, and find out the difference between hard and soft wood. They are told where the articles all come from, how they have been prepared from the moment they are cut in the mine or in the forest to the last step when they are ready for use. They learn the value of each article, how to use it with the greatest economy. They tion as though it were play and not work. They learn the value of each article, how to use it with the greatest economy. They are told the uses of the various dampers, what the flues are for, how to keep the stove clean. Then each kind of fuel is made to burn before their observation. All the steps in the process of making a fire are developed before their eyes; then they describe it and learn to do it for themselves. Even the operation of cleaning out the stove has given pleasure to the girls. They forget for a moment that it is disagreeable and unpleasant, and soils their fingers, in the delight of all the reasons for the operation and what the articles are. They discover what soot and smoke actually mean, how they are caused and brought about, until they forget that it is actually soot and smoke.

The same process is gone through with laundry work. The school is all assembled together in the afternoon, the teacher takes the two articles which they wear at the place, a handkerchief and an apron, and has them washed in the presence of the girls. The reason for every step is given. They learn what starch is, where it comes from, how it is prepared, just what it does in the process, why it is used. They are informed as to what indigo is and how it acts on the cloth. They are informed, also, as to the greatest economy in the method of doing work. Then the following week after that lesson the girls do it for themselves, apron and handkerchief supplying the two articles as starched and unstarched pieces for the work. Then on another Saturday they come and have a lesson in ironing. They learn the process of sprinkling, what is the reason for it, why it makes the work easier and better. The importance of teaching of this kind was discovered then the teachers, on visiting the homes of some of the girls, found that the mothers often did the ironing rough-dried, withe it any sprink-ling. The children learned t'e use of the different forms of irons, the d. gree of heat at which they were to be kept, what each kind was for, how to clean them in case they became rusty, etc. And so in the same way they discovered that there is pleasure

They have lessons also in cleaning a room, sweeping a floor and learn of the utensils and materials most serviceable and least expensive for that work, and how to preserve them with the greatest economy. If they handle a broom, they learn what it is, where it came from, how it was made, the different kinds of brooms, the purposes which each one can serve. If it be a chamois-skin which they have in their hands, they find out what it is, why it is so serviceable and valuable. Then, for example, in so small a process as making a bed they are given lessons on three great points—that it should be "smooth, level and square." Then they are taught at what hour of the day it should be done, and the reasons for it. They learn the value and importance of the spread, as being not simply something decorative, but as a protection to the blankets, the reason for taking it off at night, etc. In this study they have used a doll's bed as the simplest means for showing the method, then after-wards intending to have a bed brought down to the rooms, so that they could do it

in a larger form.

and poetry even in laundry work.

table for dinner. They learn the difference in cutlery, in the forms of china-ware; what is the least and the most expensive; how to handle it so as to keep it from breaking; what each article costs. They are informed as to the different kinds of glass; how tumblers and cups are prepared, where various forms of ware come from, and from what countries in the world. They are told about the table-cloth; why it is that linen, although more expensive, should be preferred to cotton. They discover that butter plates are not mere luxuries, but are actual economy. They find out the value of a napkin; that this article is not merely something conventional which they can do without. Then they are informed how to move around the table with a tray, always from the left to the right, and why that is, showing the fact of its greater convenience and that it is not mere custom. They are instructed how and in what order to remove the dishes from the table, and likewise in what order they are to be washed and put away. They learn that a "dishcolth" is not to be called a "dish-rag."

Then, too; they have lessons in setting a

of setting a table and then removing the dishes. In this way thought and habit can work together and one correct the defects of the other. On the one hand it relieves the mind of the burden of thinking that the mind of the burden of thinking that much of such work is mere custom and without reason; that, in fact, they do it just because their fathers and mothers did it. On the other hand, by this means they learn habit is not the reason for everything. If occasion comes when they should change their habit they can be ready to do so; the custom does not become a tyranny.

There is also a long series of lessons on the methods of sewing, but this would be too intricate a subject for the reporter to describe.

tricate a subject for the reporter to describe. It is sufficient to say that this branch of work is carried out on the plane of thoroughness, equal, if not superior, to that with which the other work is performed.

Those who have watched the girlsduring the year have been amazed at the change which has come about. The children have become womanly in their manners, and courteous in their speech. They have observed that the teacher in making a mistake always apologizes, or says "excuse me."
Without being told it, they did the same
thing, showing that the refinement of manner comes almost of itself from the example
of the teacher. They have also music, singing, and reading aloud. When it is possible,
this will be done while the work is going on.
Any one can see the value of the experiment
by watching the faces of the girls while a Any one can see the value of the experiment by watching the faces of the girls white a story is being read. Their expression is suffused with pleasure and intelligence; they appear almost transformed. These who have watched the undertaking carefully, say that it would be hardly possible to recognize the girls in the change which has taken place in them during the past year of work. The success of the experiment is of work. The success of the experiment is owing to the ardor and untiring assiduity with which the ladies who began it have given themselves up to the undertaking. It has, of course, implied a great degree of effort, an immense amount of thinking and planning. Those who had charge of it knew that they must always be there, in all kinds of weather, in spite of other engagements. Nothing but downright sickness kept the leaders of it at home. kept the leaders of it at home. Devotion of this kind could not help but succeed. The schools were started under the auspices of the Ethical Society. This only implied, however, that that organization would keep up the undertaking and seek to carry out strictly the principle which it claims to act upon in al! its practical undertakings -that is, that the work should be strictly non-sectarian, and that religious questions hould be left entirely apart, no effort bedren one way or the other on matters of religion. It is to be philanthropy for the sake of philanthropy. The movement, therefore, has received the cordial support of many people in the city, ladies from the churches of various denominations have all worked there and found delight and enthusiasm in what they were doing. The work was supported mainly by contributions from ladies everywhere. The expense has not been large, it costing not more than \$200 or \$300 a year for each school. The plan will be ultimately to have a paid supervisor, so that the ladies who have inaugurated the work may be able to give their attention to starting branches of it elsewhere in other sections. The schools at present use the rooms of the religion. It is to be philanthropy for the The schools at present use the rooms of the Workingmen's Self-culture clubs, 1532 Franklin avenue and 2004 2 South Broadway. It is possible that this undertaking for the younger girls will be united on a broad basis with the other work for self-culture among factory girls which was culture among factory girls, which was begun this year; so that it may all be placed under the general supervision of what might be called a "ladies' citizens' committee," this being the plan which, among business men, is carried out in a similar institution, the Workingmen's Self-

culture clubs. DAUGHTERS. How Many of Them Do Their Whole Duty

If all that mothers are to them came home to the perceptions of daughters at an earlier period, they would be more anxious earlier period, they would be more anxious than they generally seem to be to spare those mothers, to prolong their days, and save them from much of the exertion and anxiety that are liable to shorten their lives, and that if only from merely selfish reasons. How many daughters are there who, if it lies between them to do it, do not let their mothers rise in the morning and make the fire and prepare the breakfast; who, in the interim between cooks, do not let the whole burden of care and the chief endeavor of work come upon the mother; who do not let the mother get up in the night and attend to the calls of sudden ills; who, if it is necessary to watch with the sick, do not hold themselves excused, and the duty to be a material one; who do not feel it their privilege to be ready for callers and company while the mother is still in working dishabille; who are not in the habit of taking the most comfortable chair; and who, in the matter of provision of toilet, do not think almost anything will do for mother, but they themselves must be fresh and fine and in themselves must be fresh and fine and in the fashion? How many daughters are there who, when pleasure taking comes in question, do not feel, even perhaps unconsciously, that the mother has had her day and ought to be contented, and they should be the ones to go and take the enjoyment? It would seem as if the mere sentiment of self-preservation would teach daughters a better line of conduct. It is the mother making the central spot of the house usually that makes home possible. It is the mother from whom the greater part of the happiness of the home proceeds. If she dies the home disintegrates, or it is not unusual that another comes in to take her place—a foreign and alien element, before whom the old union and happiness may possibly fly. To preserve this home and this happiness, one would imagine, should be the first effort of the daughter, that she should, out of regard for her own comfort and gratification, as well as for that of others, seek every means to make life easy for the mother, to insure her health and length of days. Never again will any daughter have such a friend as this mother; no fond adorer's eyes will ever follow her with the same disinterested love as this mother's eyes do, nor will any give her the sympathy she does. It is wild folly on the daughter's part that lets the mother waste her strength, instead of seeking, by every means possible, to save and increase it, for while a good mother is with her family they are entertains an angel her family they are entertaing an angel, whether unaware or not.

THE DEADLIEST OF SERPENTS. Killing Two Cobras on a Sunday Morning-

A Work of Absolute Necessity. Christian Intelligencer. It was a hot Sunday morning in India without a cloud in the brazen skies. We had just come home from early morning service, and had taken our seats at the breakfast table. At the open door of our dining-room our Telugu school-teacher appeared, saying: "Sir, a big cobra has just been chasing a frog through the whole length of your front veranda. He struck at it again and again as it sprang past the open doors of your sitting-room, but the frog, uttering piercing shrieks (as a frog can when pursued by a serpent), sprang each time quick enough to clude its jaws, and together they rushed off the end of the veranda, and the frog sprang under a box that is standing there, too near down upon the hard floor for the big cobra to get under, and so escaped."
"Well," said I, "where is the cobra now?"

"That is just what I don't know." said he, "for, when I was looking to see what had become of the frog, how he had got away, the cobra disappeared among the flower pots, and I cannot see where he has gone." "He must have a hole there close by the veranda somewhere," said I. "Will you please go and watch until I come, and see if you can get sight of him again, for he must be killed if possible if he lives as near the house as that."

I don't go a-shooting on Sunday, but I went for my pistol then, for I considered it decidedly a work of necessity and mercy to put an end to the danger of ourselves or our people being bitten by that deadly cobra. Soon appearing with a revolver, which I keep for traveling through the jungles by night, I went to hunting for the cobra's hole.

Two large native flower-pots stood about six feet from the end of the veranda, with each a beautiful rose growing in it, of which my wife was very fond, and beside which she almost daily stood picking off dead leaves or watering and tending the roses. I soon discovered a hole in the ground about as large as my wrist, partly concealed by the grass that was growing right between the two flower-pots, which were far enough apart for a person to stand between them. The hole went down perpendicularly, growing larger as it went deeper. It took but a moment to bring a hand mirror and throw the reflection of the bright sun right down into the hole. It revealed a horizontal chamber only a foot or six feet from the end of the veranda, with

so deep, and the glistening scales of a cobra coiled up at rest.

Taking a piece of a broken wagon-tire in my left hand to stop up the hole with, and placing the end of it slantingly in the hole, I fired down into the hole. Not a motion was seen. I had missed. Turning the tire up edgewise I fired again. What a squirming there was! The cobra had been wounded. He struck up viciously at the iron, which was turned down flat as soon as I had fired, to keep him from darting out at us. I turned the iron edgewise and fired again, and again. When I had unloaded the sixth barrel I let him strike his head out, and caught it against the side with the sixth barrel I let him strike his head out, and caught it against the side with the iron tire. I had brought out with me a pair of large hedge shears. With these I caught hold of his protruding neck, and, with a stout pull with both hands, pulled him out and gave him a flirt out into the compound. What a scattering there was of men, women and children! My attention had been so taken up by the snake that I had not noticed what a crowd had gathered around. How they screamed and ran! for they did not know that the grip of the shears had dislocated the fellow's neck, and, seeing a full-sized cobra flying out toward them, they seemed to think that he was springing at them.

As I grasped the head of the cobra with the shears, I had given the wagon-tire to the teacher, asking him to insert the end As I grasped the head of the cobra with the shears, I had given the wagon-tire to the teacher, asking him to insert the end again instantly that I drew the cobra out, for where one cobra is you will usually find a second. I came back and threw the rays of the sun in again. Yes, there were bright cobra's scales and another cobra wriggling. Loading my pistol again I repeated the firing, hoping that he would strike his head up out, so that I could catch his head also. Squirm and strike as he did, his head did not come out of the hole until I had fired many times; but it finally came, and I secured him also. On drawing him out and examining him closely, we found fourteen pistol-ball holes through his body, and still there was fight in him. Any three of the wounds would have proved fatal in time; but he died making a splendid fight. We laid the cobras out in the veranda and measured them. One of them measured five feet eleven inches, and the other six feet and two inches, than which one rarely finds a cobra larger. Their hole showed that they had evidently been living there right among the flower-pots that were tended daily, and within six feet of our veranda, and within twelve feet of my study door, for weeks or months. Though the cobra is the deadliest serpent known, and thousands of persons die of their bite yearly in India no one in our mission has

AN AERIAL BICYCLE.

and thousands of persons die of their bite

yearly in India, no one in our mission has

ever been harmed by one.

A Texas Man's Plan for Riding through the Air on Wires Stretched from Poles.

New York Special to Philadelphia Inquirer.

No matter how successful may be the bicycle railroad which is to be opened on July 4 and operated between Mount Holly and Smithville, N. J., it will fade into insignificance if the plans of Dr. G. P. Hachenburg, of Austin, Tex., which are now being considered by a New York syndicate, are carried to a practical termination. "The Mount Holly & Smithville Bicycle Railroad" contemplates the construction of a double line of fences or tracks slightly elevated, and the rolling stock is to consist of a large number of inverted bicycles, which, owing to the peculiarities of their form, cannot jump the track. Each passenger, however, according to this scheme, must, besides paying his fare, furnish his own motive power, and in this respect the ingenious idea of the inventor, Mr. Hotchkiss, is completely overshadowed by the more stupendous invention of Inventor Hachenberg. The idea of the Texan genius is entirely original, and electricians say that it is not at all impracticable, providing only that passengers can be guarded against attacks of dizginess. The proposed New York Special to Philadelphia Inquirer. ing only that passengers can be guarded against attacks of dizziness. The proposed

against attacks of dizziness. The proposed scheme is nothing more nor less than a system of electric aerial navigation, in other words, a bicycle railway in mid-air.

Dr. Hachenberg explains his proposed scheme in the following language: "When the bicycle was introduced much was gained to facilitate a rapid and speedy travel without the aid of steam and the horse. The objection to the use of that vehicle is the skill and practice required to manage it, and it is only available quired to manage it, and it is only available on a comparatively level surface. To meet these objections, and, at the same time, to increase speed in the use of the bicycle to an extraordinary degree, I would make the following suggestion: In the first place have constructed a line of two heavy wires, one above the other, about ten feet apart, as represented in the sketch. These wires are adjusted to poles, and both are held in an exact high tension, ascertained by an accurately measured force. The bicycles to run on these wires are constructed with grooved wheels, the couplet of wheels for the upper wire being grooved the deeper to securely hold the vehicle in a direct line

securely hold the vehicle in a direct line and to favor reversing it.

"For travel on wires two kinds of motors are used. The one the rider himself and the other electricity, the electric power being taken from the upper wire. If deemed necessary both vehicles can carry electric lights. The construction of these bicycles varies from those used on the ground. On the wire the guiding rod is fixed and is not used for guiding purposes, but simply for the rider to hold on to. In the cross piece receiving the piece supportthe cross piece receiving the piece support-ing the drive-wheel is a joint to reverse the machine to run it the opposite way. The electro-bicycle has a peculiar construction of its own. The straddle seat is entirely omitted, and in its place a single or narrow double seat is placed in front of the drive-wheel. The seat is arranged to secure ease and security to the rider. The electro-motor is placed under the seat. The place to mount these bicycles or to reverse their action is usually at one of the poles, by stepping on the lower arms, which may be but a few feet from the ground. It may be readily seen the electro-bicycle is well adapted for the accommodation of a lady and without the electric power can be pushed ahead by the rider.

"It may be a good arrangement to have the third wire—the electric wire—strung a foot or two above the upper one. Give it the same tension, but let it carry but little weight. It will then not alone be an electric wire, but will serve besides as a means of positive safety in case of a break of either of the other two. These wires could be so adjusted as to utilize them for telegraphic and telephonic purposes, or the present overland telegraphic poles at many places could be used for air traveling. Such an adjunct to railroads might serve advantageously in many ways. These airline wires are to be strung close to the ground except in crossing streams, deep depression, road crossing, etc., where the lower one may be at places twenty feet or more from the ground. The idea is not to maintain the uniform grade of a railroad, yet still as much as possible to bridge over small irreg-

ular depressions of the surface.

"The speed of these bicycles could be great. An expert rider could readily make fifteen and twenty miles an hour, and as for the electric car its speed could be made for the electric car its speed could be made to keep pace with a locomotive. These lines could serve commercial interests by connecting neighboring towns, or cities and suburbs in the absence of railroads. But their best purpose would be subserved in effecting the rapid transmission of the mail and transportation of light and condensed packages. It is practicable by such method of conveyance to convey the mail from New York to Chicago in ten hours, and from New York to Austin, Tex., within twenty-four hours. The mail and goods that could be daily transmitted on a single line from New York would be many hundred tons a day." Efforts will probably be made to have an experimental line conmade to have an experimental line con-structed in Central Park.

The Stern Parent Was Willing.

"Say, pop," said Johnny Blimkins, "Charley Sawyer's going to elope with sister Mary to-night. He's got a ladder hid in the barn." "You don't say so. Wait till I go in and tell your mother, so's she won't think it's burglars and kick up a racket. An', Johnny, you kin hang around outside and hold the ladder if Charley wants ye to."

Saving Labor.

"Look at this newspaper," said one messenger boy to another. "What about it?"

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Brudder Johnsing intends to visit Indianapolis next week and attend the May Musical Festival. He has read our "ad," and has figured out that he can save enough money to pay his expenses by ordering his Summer Suit at

TADDY Old Sol is either bashful about showing his face to Miss Spring this year, or else is growing capricious or indifferent. Only at intervals has he condescended to warm up. What is wrong, weather prophets? Have they been having a lovers' tiff? On vieving our invincible array of Spring Woolens, however, few gentlemen care to wait for more favorable weather. Most every one, on glancing over our stock, is seized with an uncontrollable desire to place an order right away, and we allow no objectionable high prices to prove an obstacle to the attainment of that end. There is every reason for this week's business being immense, when MATTER. we have at our command the Largest Stock, can render the Best Fits, and guarantee the Best Treatment in

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